

ARMY SONGS

COME, GREAT SPIRIT!

Tunes.—I am coming to the Cross,
81; I'm believing, 85; S.B., 483.
Come, Thou burning Spirit, come!
Lo, we stretch our hands to Thee!
From the Father and the Son
Let us now Thy glory see.

Chorus

Come, Oh, come, Great Spirit, come.

On the altar now we lay

Soul and body, mind and will!

All the evil passions slay,

Come and every corner fill.

Now by faith the gift I claim,

Bought for me by Blood Divine;

Through the all-prevailing Name

All the promises are mine.

WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

Tunes.—Why not to-night? D. J.,
131; S.M., 1, 225.

Oh, do not let the world depart,

Or close thine eyes against the light;

Poor sinner, harden not thy heart,

Thou wouldst be saved—why not to-night?

To-morrow's sun may never rise

To bless thy long-deluded sight;

This is the time—Oh, then, be wise!

Thou wouldst be saved—why not to-night?

Our rescued Lord refuses none,

Who would to Him their souls unite;

Then be the work of grace begun;

Thou wouldst be saved—why not to-night?

THE SINNER'S FRIEND

Tune.—No other argument, D. J., 7.

Jesus, the name high over all,

In hell, or earth, or sky;

Angels and men before Him fall,

And devils fear and fly.

Jesus, the name to sinners dear,

The name to sinners given;

He scatters all their guilty fears,

He turns their hell to Heaven.

Oh, that the world might taste and see

The riches of His grace!

The arms of love that compass me

Would all mankind embrace!

WHITER THAN SNOW

Tune.—Whiter than snow, B.B., 202.

Tell me what to do to be pure

In the sight of All-seeing eyes!

Tell me, is there no thorough cure,

No escape from sin's thralldom?

Tell me, can I never be free

From terrible bondage within;

Is there no deliverance for me,

Must I always struggle with sin?

Chorus

Oh, whiter than the snow, etc.

Will my Saviour only pass by,

Only to show me how faulty I've been?

Will He not attend to my cry,

Can I not this moment be clean?

Blessed Lord, Almighty to heal,

I know that Thy power cannot fail;

Here and now I know—yes, I feel,

The prayer of my heart does prevail!

LORD, SEND SOULS!

Tunes.—Cleansing for me, 219; Song

Book, 21.

Lord, for a mighty Revival we plead,

Lord, give us souls!

Thy saving power in this meeting we

need.

Lord, give us souls!

Quicken our hearts by the Holy

Ghost's power,

Pour out Thy Spirit, a great, mighty

shower;

O! sin the sinner convict, Lord, this

hour,

Lord, give us souls!

Lord, we believe Thou art going to

save.

Floods of Salvation and power we

shall have—

Lord, we believe!

Souls shall be truly converted to

Thee,

From all the bondage of Satan he

free.

Made into Soldiers to fight well for

Thee,

Lord, we believe!

PROMOTED TO GLORY

(Continued from Page 12)

faithful Soldier, Brother Frederick

Taylor, "Uncle" Fred had a para-

lytic stroke some years ago, and

since then he has never been the

same. During all the years when

his mind was not as active as for-

merly, his trust in God was firm, and

now he has passed to his reward. To

the sorrowing wife and family we

extend our sympathy.—L. W. C.

Brother D. MacNeill, Ottawa 1.

Our comrade was stricken down

in a drug store on Monday night,

June 12th, and died in a local hos-

pital at 3 a.m. Wednesday, the 14th.

He was unconscious most of the

time, but knew Adjutant and Mrs.

MacDonald when they visited him,

and faintly murmured "Amen!"

when Mrs. MacDonald prayed.

We held a memorial service for

him on the following Sunday even-

ing, when different comrades spoke

of their conviction that Brother

MacNeill was safe in the Glory

Land.

Converted five years since, when

Ensign Bertha Thompson was in

charge, he was enrolled by Staff-

Captain Goodwin. Brother MacNeill

taught in the Sunday School, and

was a liberal giver to both the Ju-

nior and Senior Corps, and also

to other branches of our work. The

last time he spoke in a Soldier's

meeting he was very definite as to

the need of a holy life. We are con-

fident he is absent from the body

and present with the Lord in spir-

MUNITIONS FACTORY

OWNER

(Continued from Page 3)

"I said, 'I know he is a fool, but

that is not what I want. What

would you call him in your lan-

guage?' Now wait and I will tell

you again, and I want you to

think, and then tell me what you

would call him."

"But we have no people that say

there is no God, and I do not know

what we would call him," he said.

"Well, I persisted, 'Suppose a

man came to your village, and when

he saw you saying prayers, he asked

you what you were doing for?'

"Oh, you say, 'We are praying to

God.'

"Did you ever see God?' he asks.

"No, you say.

"Well, did you ever see anybody

else that ever saw God?' he ques-

tioned further. Again you say, 'No!'

"Well, what are you praying to

some one that you have never seen

for? Don't you know that this is all

foolish? There is no God, there is

no prophet—there is no hereafter.

When a man dies he dies like a dog,

and is dead.' Now, Lemung, what

would you call that man?"

Again he replied emphatically, 'I

would call him a fool.'

But this was not what I wanted.

"I know he is a fool, but I want to

find out what name you would give

this man in your language.

"We haven't any like that," he

said; "I never saw one, and I don't

know what we would call him."

"Well then, Lemung," said I, "let

me give it to you in another way.

Take, for instance, myself. I do not

want you to call me a fool. But

suppose I said to you that there is

no God and no hereafter. (Now,

wait a minute, don't call me a fool!)

What would you call me?"

"Say," he asked, and he threw the

question at me, "have you any of

those people in your country?"

I told him we had. "Well," said

he, "there are lots of fools in your

country, then?" I assured him there

was. Persistently I continued, "Don't

call me a fool, but what would you

call me if I told you there was no

God?"

For a while he thought, then turn-

ing to me he said, "Oh, I know, I

know now! Duhon-duho!" That

was just the word I wanted.

Repeating the words I asked,

"What is duhon-duho?"

"Where do the palm trees grow?"

he queried. "By the water," I an-

swered.

"And where do the trees grow?"

he further asked. "They grow in

forests," I replied.

"And what is between the forest and

the water?" I said. "There is

generally open field.

"Well," he said, "duhon-duho is a

palm tree that is growing in the

centre of this field. It is not by the

water where palms grow, neither is

it in the forest where trees grow. It

is not here, nor there. So is the man

that says there is no God—he is not

with men, neither is he with God.

He is nowhere."

In the Nipe no word has yet been

found for conscience, soul, or atone-

ment, as well as many other key

words to the Christian faith. Such

experiences as the above enable us

to understand the difficulties of

pioneer work in a new field, for not

only has the language to be learned,

but new words must be introduced

in association with ideas of which

the native mind has hitherto had no

conception.

WE ARE

Looking For You

It will search for missing persons in any part

of the world, and will find a person's name

in a day. Address, COLONEL C. F.

COLLIER, 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Ref. "Birmingham Pub-Raiding," Page 2.

One Dollar should be sent with every card, when

possible, to help defray expenses. In case of re-

sponses to photographs, 42 cents.

Refugees, Soldiers, and Prisoners are requested to

write to me by letter regularly through the Mission

Commission, and to write to me by letter or by

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COMING EVENTS

COMM. RICHARDS

Temple (Toronto)—July 25 (Par-
well of Colonel and Mrs. Gosh,
St. John's (Nfld.)—August 2-3.
Officers' Councils.
Dildo—August 31.
Carbonar—September 1.
P. J. Roberts—September 23.
(Accompanied by Brigadier Green
and the Divisional Commander.)
All Guards and Scouts are expected
to be present at these meetings in
full uniform.

COLONEL GASKIN

Farewell Meetings

Temple—July 25.
Toronto—July 28.

COLONEL JACOBS

Burwash—July 23.
Thornhill—July 30.

LIEUT.-COL. HARGRAVE—The

Mercer, July 23.

BRIG. RAWLING—Ridgdon,

July 22-24.

BRIG. and MRS. MOREHEN—

Perth, July 22-23; Montreal,
July 30; Montreal, 4 Aug. 1;
Montreal, 6 Aug. 2; Ottawa,
Aug. 5-7; Ottawa, 2 Aug. 8;
Montreal, 7 Aug. 13; Quebec City,
Aug. 19-21.

"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"

With the Military Ambulance Band

I have recently, in company with our Ambulance Band, visited the New Zealand Camp, and assisted our New Zealand Chaplain, Captain (Wall), in a huge open-air, held on a beautiful grassy slope, just near the lines. The conditions were perfect for the meeting. Sunday evening, a huge crowd anywhere from ten to fifteen hundred men, and plenty of good Salvation music to put life and spirit into the singing. And how these big, bronzed Colonials did sing! They seemed to thoroughly enjoy the service, which consisted of several testimonies, a short talk from the Bandmaster, and Captain Leal, and wound up with a little talk by yours truly.

At the conclusion of the service several of the men expressed their determination to live a Christian life. It is certainly a treat to have such good Salvation Army open-air, including the Band. Captain Wall and I did a fine work among the New Zealanders.



Divine Service at Bramshott Camp, England, Conducted by Captain Steele, Salvation Army Chaplain

1. Pray for "our boys" with the troops in training and at the front.
2. Pray that the thoughtless and careless may give serious consideration to present conditions, and turn to the Lord in prayer.
3. Pray for a great spiritual turning to our Christ and Saviour by the people everywhere.
4. Pray for Chaplains, all spiritual leaders, doctors, nurses, Red Cross workers, and all who minister to the material, bodily, and spiritual needs of our soldiers.
5. Pray for The Army Bandmen to be a real influence for God and good among our khaki men.
6. Pray for mothers, wives, and sisters, who have given their best-loved ones for King and Empire.
7. Pray for the bereaved and dying everywhere.
8. Pray for the progress of The Salvation Army to Canada and all the lands.

Bible Study on Confession and Prayer
SUNDAY—Psalm 106:6-7; Job 14:7-20
MONDAY—Lamentations 1:18; 3:42; 4:2
TUESDAY—Daniel 9:15-18
WEDNESDAY—Job 21:3-5
THURSDAY—1 Chronicles 16:11; Psalm 105:4

BAND NOTES

CANADIAN BANDSMEN AT SHORNCLIFFE CAMP

In a recent service I conducted at our Rest in E—twenty-four men sought Salvation. It is most encouraging to see this work of grace going on. God is helping us, and while there are many difficulties in the way of getting the men together, we are doing our best under the circumstances.

Everything, of course, has to be subordinated to military duties, and this very often upsets our plans. I had recently arranged for a big open-air in the camp here, and Adjutant Dziulic was to have been present with his band, but then the big push started on the Canadian lines, and all the ambulance men had to be on duty.

I have been kept on the go with enquiries, hospital visits, looking up men in the camp, etc. It is such a privilege to be able to help our men who are so bravely doing their bit.—Robert Penfold, Adjutant.

Dear Editor—As a Salvationist and Bandman serving with the Canadian Overseas Forces at Shorncliffe, England—being a member of the Canadian Cavalry Depot Band—I feel I would like to inform "The War Cry" readers of the kindness which is continually being dealt out to us by our comrades-Salvationists in this district. The mothers, in particular, are so kind, as all mothers are, and feel they cannot do enough for us. God bless them! When off my military duties I devote my spare time to The Salvation Army Work in Hythe, a little Corps about two and a half miles from our barracks. At this place we have from forty to fifty Salvation Army Bandmen, who attend every Sunday, most of them taking part in the Band from time to time.

The Corps represented being Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Regina, Lethbridge, Vancouver, Edmonton, Portage la Prairie, Fernie, and many other places—even to New Aberdeen, C. B. They are taking part as they did in their home Corps, and I am always glad, in hearing them from time to time, to hear them say they are making the best of these opportunities and taking a firm stand for God.

While we have some of the jelly-fish type knocking around, we have also got Bandmen who are made of the right material, which was rooted into their hearts, and created that foundation which can smile at the storms. The Army flag is dear to us all, and never will we let the old flag fall, not because for what it is, but for what it represents. Yours in Christ's service.—Bandmaster W. Ratcliffe, of Fernie, B.C.

Geoph Band is still joggling along, we have one or two letters, and are hoping to see them out soon. Master Elwood Lawson has just taken his place on second cornet. There is some talk of forming a Male Choir, but more of this anon.

The Hinton J. Band recently visited the House of Refuge and gave the inmates a most delightful musical programme. The officials expressed much appreciation at the effort of the Bandmen.

MUSICAL MEETING

Splendid Success—Good Programme

North Sydney has been favoured with visits from several musical societies lately. Major Critchton, the Divisional Commander, conducted week-end meetings on July 15th-16th, which were much appreciated, and several souls were saved.

Captain and Mrs. Laurie conducted the week-end meetings on July 19th-20th, and on the following Monday a musical meeting, where a splendid programme was arranged. Their singing and music was of a very high quality, and every member of the programme was thoroughly enjoyed, especially the albumen chimes. The meeting was a good success, and a return visit will be appreciated by the comrades and friends of North Sydney.—W. B. Spearling.

day than all the might of England could have done.

"And to-day God could send a storm that would wreck every Zepherid; and God could give a power to the nation's arms that would lead to instant victory. If Britain prays and repents God will give victory, and with weapons and her voice shook with great sob of grief, for after having received the telegram from Ottawa advising her of the death of her husband, a letter from him came to hand. It was full of hope and cheer. "I expect to be going to England in a few days for a brief furlough," thus wrote the now deceased man. "Poor Jack and I have been married nine years, and I never remember seeing him frown. In all his letters there was never a word of complaint."

In this particular house was another woman who had just received word that her son had been wounded, and together they were endeavouring to "bear one another's burdens."

(Continued on Page 12)

Shadows of War

A CHAT WITH MRS. CAPTAIN AINSIE

Of the Winnipeg Mercy Legion

"There is a long casualty list this morning, Brigadier, and I notice there are no less than twenty-three



Mrs. Captain Ainsie

names of Winnipeg men among those killed and wounded."

"Yes, I was very grieved to learn this, for Mrs. Captain Ainsie already has a long list of names and addresses of the bereaved and sorrowing citizens, with whom we deeply sympathize."

"The War Cry" representative who had called on Brigadier Taylor, the Divisional Commander for Manitoba, for news, became interested, and began to make enquiries into the work of the Officer referred to.

"Mrs. Captain Ainsie, whose husband, Captain Ainsie, is The Salvation Army Chaplain at Camp Hughes, Man., was some time ago appointed to visit those who have been bereaved by war, and also the relatives of those who have been wounded," said the Brigadier.

This Officer, although not any too strong, is devoted to her work. Each day she sends the casualty list and enters in her record for a purpose, the names and addresses of the relatives residing in the city and visits them the very first opportunity. Occasionally a comrade Officer or Soldier assists her in her labours of love, and she and they tell of many pathetic incidents that occur from time to time in connection with their work.

"Thank you so much for calling," said one dear woman. She was the wife of a sergeant-major recently killed at the front. Her eyes were red with weeping, and her voice shook with great sob of grief, for after having received the telegram from Ottawa advising her of the death of her husband, a letter from him came to hand. It was full of hope and cheer. "I expect to be going to England in a few days for a brief furlough," thus wrote the now deceased man. "Poor Jack and I have been married nine years, and I never remember seeing him frown. In all his letters there was never a word of complaint."

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(Continued on Page 16)

Does God Answer Prayer?

SISTER VIOLET E. HATTON, OF TRENTON, SAYS—"YES!" AND SENDS A REMARKABLE EXAMPLE OF PRAYER ANSWERED

I have pleasure in confirming the letter you received from Sister Violet Ethel Hatton of Trenton. Her feet were truly in a pitiable condition, and were healed in one night through her prayer and faith. She is a good little Soldier of our Corps, and a Worker among the Juniors.

VERA M. GRAVES, Captain.

[The following letter was sent to Brigadier Bettridge, who is writing a series of articles on prayer for "The Young Soldier." Should any of our readers know of similar direct and well-authenticated answers to prayers, we should be glad to receive them for publication.—Ed.]

I HAVE been asked by Mrs. Captain Graves of the Trenton Corps to write a few lines and tell you what the Lord has done for me. First, and best of all, He has washed my sins away through His precious blood that was spilt on Calvary, and He has been my Guide and Friend in every kind of difficulty.

Again, I was troubled with very crooked feet, and they kept getting worse all the time, until at last they were turned in, and I walked on my ankles. I cannot describe what they were like or the pain I went through. I saw several doctors. One would say that my feet would have to be put in splints; another would say my ankle bones would have to be broken and set over again; and still another said they would have to be set in plaster for six or twelve months.

So we all expected, that unless they were put through some operation I should be a cripple for life. I did not want to be sent away to the hospital to have them operated on, so I expected and was somewhat resigned to be a cripple for life.

Well, my feet were put in splints on August 15th, 1915, and on August 16th, after every one was in bed, something seemed to tell me to pray to God, as He was just the same to-day as He ever was. I was in much pain, and had been for so long that I had not slept for three or four nights, so I prayed and I asked God to heal my feet and make them strong, and I would use them only to His honour and glory.

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Salvationists at Camp Borden

BY SERGEANT BARSBY

Camp Borden, Ontario.

The opening of Camp Borden and the consequent commencement of military activities there, gave The Salvation Army an excellent opportunity for displaying its readiness to go itself to the demands of any new situation. Captain Kimmins, The Salvation Army representative at the Divisional Chaplain's Department, took hold of the situation, and, accompanied by the writer and a few other enthusiastic comrades, spent his first Sunday at the Camp "hunting up" Salvationists in the various battalions (of which there were nearly thirty under arms), and inviting them to an open-air meeting to be held that same evening in a central part of the Camp.

No record was kept, but it was safely calculated that, nearly two hundred Salvation Army comrades were invited. This, our first Sunday at the Camp, proved very interesting, and it afforded much encouragement to the

Then, all of a sudden, the bones seemed to move right back into their places, and I went right off to sleep, for the pain was all gone. When I awoke, my mother and the rest had all gone down to breakfast, so I took the splints off my feet, and, justice to a thousand times, they were straight!

I can now wear leather shoes, which I could not do before, and I only wear a size two instead of a four. That was on the 27th of August, 1915, and they are still straight, and I never have a pain or an ache. It was not anything that anyone had said to me about healing, but the Lord Himself spoke to me, and I



Sister Violet Hatton

thank Him. He answered my prayer. I was evacuated on March 17th, 1915, but fell away and was brought back to God through The Salvation Army, and I was enrolled as a Soldier in The Salvation Army Trenton Corps by Brigadier Morehen on Sunday, January 16th, 1916. I hope to always prove true, and be a help to push on God's work. If you would like to print this you may. I am sixteen years old. Yours truly—Violet Ethel Hatton.

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to the inspiring, soul-stirring singing of the men, as they, with all the Divine fervour and zeal they could command, sang the beautiful words of "My Jesus, I Love Thee!"

Love for the Master inspired the singing; love was heaped upon love each comrade, and many lips of those who formed the crowd were parted, as they, too, attempted to express the love that they at one time felt for the Jesus Whom these Salvationists sought to praise. The singing concluded, the Salvation Army comrades reverently bowed the knee in prayer and supplicated God for the meeting. Real, earnest, heartfelt prayers they were, which bespoke of an earnest desire to receive of God His blessing in order that blessing might be vouchsafed to others who knew nothing of God and His great love.

Prayers, too, were heard which evidenced the gratitude of souls which had recognized their great indebtedness to the Divine Fountain Head of Salvation and strength, and which were determined by a demonstration of His power and love to give Him the praise of His great love.

Reverently the crowd stood, many with bowed heads, and it was felt that the presence of God was manifest there in His own great cathedral—the open-air.

The writer was then privileged to lead the singing of another grand old song, and the strains of that old, old favourite, "My soul is now united to Christ the Living Vine," floated out on the breeze, telling forth the freedom from sin and wrath felt by those who sang.

Testimonies followed; and testimonies of such a character that revealed the honesty and earnestness of those who testified. Men told of dark and sinful days spent in the pursuit of the vain pleasures of this life; men told of the revelation of love and grace which had come to their souls by the Holy Spirit's power; they told of temptations that had beset them, and how they conquered their pilgrimage Heavenward, and how that they had been enabled, by the power of God, to overcome and live the conquering life.

Choruses and solos interspersed between the testimonies held the rapt attention of the crowd, and it is believed that many hearts were influenced for good. Who can tell what the result of this display of Christian zeal will be? Who can estimate in this life the value of the Godly impulses that were aroused in the souls of these men who are foreigners at present to God and His love?

Somewhere, sometime, we shall learn the value of this effort; sometime we shall see the reward of this labour; we have no means as yet, we believe, won for the Master.

For one hour and a half this meeting continued, and was finally concluded by a stirring appeal to the men present to forsake their mode of living, to give up their sins, to sanctify their bodies and lives to the Master's use.

Remember, if you love the souls of these men; if you have realized the value of prayer, pray that the khaki-clad Salvationists of Camp Borden may themselves be kept far from the great cause they have avowed of pointing these wayward souls to the source of true peace, joy, and hope.—Sergeant Charles Barsby, 196th (Buff) Battalion, C. F.

He most lives who think most feels the holiest—acts the best. Religion brings both pleasure with it and profit after it.

On The Trail

OF THE ALBERTA SETTLEMENTS

Experiences of an Envoy

"Good-bye, John, and may the Lord bless you and make you a blessing." The words were those of Major Hay, the Alberta Divisional Commander, as he bade farewell and God-speed to his Divisional Collector, Envoy John Moll.

"Good-bye, Major, look for me in about three weeks," and, with these parting words, the Envoy wheeled his horse (a smart-looking bay mare who answers to the name of Dolly), and was soon lost in a cloud of dust. The Envoy is seldom addressed by his rank; "John" is his name, and "John" he is known by. It was the same in the Corps, where he was known as a faithful Soldier, previous to being given the rank mentioned, and taking over the position of Divisional Collector.

Some five or six months ago the Major conceived the idea of appointing some one to visit the "out-of-the-way" settlements, farmers scattered far and wide throughout "Sunny Alberta." The Major looked around for the man, then the thought came to him, "Why not John?" "Just the man for the job," he concluded, and in due course the comrade mentioned was sent on his first trip. It proved to be a success in every respect, and the Major was convinced that the step he had taken was one in the right direction.

About two months ago the horse aforementioned was procured, and greatly facilitated the movements of the Envoy, enabling him to reach parts of the country which he would not be able to if he had not this means of transport.

The work of the Envoy may appear lonely to some of our readers, but our comrade assures us he is "real happy in his work."

When on the "trail" he writes some very interesting and cheery weekly letters, but, being of a modest disposition, he seldom speaks of himself, yet we are confident from what we know of him, that where he goes he impresses all that he is determined to "know no other thing among men save Jesus Christ and Him crucified."

Seated upon his horse, to which he has become much attached, he looks quite "at home," and his genial, sunny disposition makes him a welcome visitor to the homesteads, many of which are far from even the "fringe" of civilization. Riding up to one of the farm-houses late in the day, on one occasion, the Envoy, being hungry and travel-weary, readily and gladly accepted the kind invitation of the worthy couple residing there to stay the night.

After the evening meal the little party gathered around the stove (for the nights were still cold) and chatted together. They conversed on the prospective crop, the war, and other sundry topics, but, at last, after using considerable tact, "John" turned the conversation toward religious and spiritual things, and, ere they retired for the night, the man and his wife sought and found the Saviour. Glory to God!

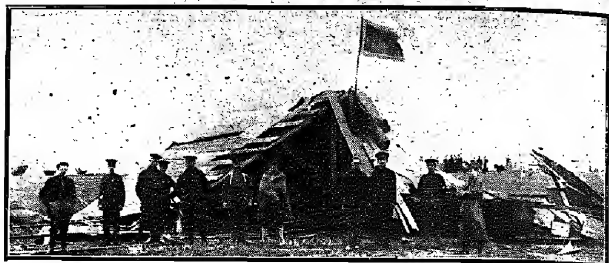
It was an inspiration to the Envoy when he took his departure on the following morning to see the look of hope and faith which lighted up the faces of the two dear people, who,



Envoy John Moll

hearts after God and His Kingdom, and from the hearty welcome they gave me I am convinced that my presence in their midst is a means of

A DEMOLITION AND AN APPEAL



The Salvation Army Hall at Camp Hughes After the Storm

"War Cry" readers will recollect reading in the last issue of "The War Cry" the account of a remarkably successful opening of a Salvation Army Hall at Camp Hughes, Manitoba, and will also remember the picture of the imposing erection. Well, we greatly regret to say that a terrible storm recently swept over Camp Hughes, and when it had ceased, the commodious institution, opened under such happy circum-

stances, lay in ruins, as depicted in the photograph above.

This was a great disappointment to Commissioner Sowton and the comrades in the camp, but, with characteristic energy and promptitude, Commissioner Sowton issued instructions for the Hall to be rebuilt, and this is now rapidly being done. And it is hoped that in a short time the Hall will again be available for services, etc., for the

boys who have left their homes to serve the King and the Empire. As may be imagined, this is a serious financial loss, as well as a disappointment, and we earnestly ask our readers to come to the help of the Commissioner in the cost of the re-erection of the building. All donations for this purpose should be sent to Commissioner Sowton, Room 203, Confederation Life Building, Winnipeg.

cheer and comfort to them. Praise God!

The Envoy believes in the foundation principles of The Army; that is, practical religion, as the following incidents will prove. In the depth of winter he made his way across country through the deep snow to a house he could just see in the distance. On approaching the isolated farmhouse it seemed to "John" that an atmosphere of fortitude and despair surrounded it. No living thing was stirring in the vicinity, and he felt sure something must be amiss. After knocking at the door several times, "John" heard foot-steps slowly approaching the entrance, and a man with his hand and arm roughly bandaged, opened the door. Seeing the Envoy wore the uniform of The Salvation Army, he gladly invited him to enter, and he found that the man's wife was very sick and unable to rise from her bed. The man had poisoned his hand, and thus was unable to do the necessary work around the place.

The Envoy summed up the state of things very quickly; off came his coat, and, not without protests from the man, began to straighten and square up the house, and do the usual chores around the barns. The look of gratitude which overspread the face of the poor man, as he quickly put things to rights, and the strong grip he received from the man's injured hand when he had completed his labour of love, was ample recompense, and he thanked God for the glorious opportunity that was his to be one of the "Servants of All."

Occasionally the Envoy arranges special services in some of the villages, and Major Hay and his assistant, Captain Dray, drive out, and some splendid and blessed meetings are held. It may be, perhaps, in a school house, a barn, or even a large farmhouse kitchen, but, thank God, He is no respecter of places.

The Envoy is indeed "A sower that goes forth to sow," and the maximum results of his labours will never be known until the Great Harvest.

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MAJOR COOMBS

Gives Good Account of the First Year's Work.

July 8th being the first anniversary of the Western Territory, meetings were held in celebration of the same at Regina. Major and Mrs. Coombs conducted the special services, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott and Mrs. Adjutant Hobbie.

The Major led an exceptionally bright testimony meeting, when many of the comrades testified to the saving and keeping power of God. One comrade, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Major Coombs, was present. He is a Missionary to the Redskins away up in Northern Canada, and he said that he felt God was assisting him wonderfully amongst these people.

During the meeting the Band rendered two splendid marches. Mrs. Major Coombs spoke a few words, as did Mrs. Adjutant Hobbie, after which the Major briefly reviewed the work of The Army in the West, having particular reference to the Saskatchewan Division.

He told of the eagerness of various converts at the new openings to do something for God and The Army. He also mentioned how, on one occasion at Humboldt, the devil worked through the mosquitoes, they swarmed into the tent, and there was some very troublesome work to do to close the meeting. We were pleased to hear how the work is progressing at the various Corps. We are sure that the results of one year's work in the Territory of Canada West will prove the forerunner of future success.—A. H. S.

In our account of the meeting at the Temple for the benefit of the wounded soldiers, we omitted to mention that Sister Mrs. Harvey was in charge of one of the stalls. Mrs. Harvey is a daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder of New Zealand.

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

PERU AND CHILE

REMARKABLE SOUL-SAVING TIMES

Colonel and Mrs. Palmer, during a just-concluded six-weeks' Salvation campaign in Peru and Chile, travelled over five thousand miles, and witnessed a general Awakening in the direction of soul-saving.

In many of the places visited large theatres were taken, and Salvation addresses and lectures on "The Army's Work" were illustrated by lantern views.

"A wonderful field of opportunity is opened to the Salvation Army in these South American Republics," writes Brigadier Dyerell, "and we are gradually extending our borders and establishing Corps. In addition to a flourishing Corps, there is a Home for Sailors, which is largely patronized, and meets a great need. Then, too, an elementary school is conducted by Officers stationed there."

"More and more The Salvation Army is becoming recognized as a necessary institution in South America."

SWITZERLAND

SOUL-SAVING TRIUMPHS—CADETS WELCOMED

The current news letter from Switzerland is a bright record of progress, and tells of special soul-saving efforts.

On Good Friday, at Zurich, where Commissioner Oliphant was in command, exceptional crowds attended the meetings held in the Glockenhof Salle, and seventy men and women sought deliverance from sin.

Fruitful meetings were also conducted during Easter-tide, and in various parts of the Territory by Mrs. Commissioner Oliphant, Colonel and Mrs. Gauntlett, Colonel and Mrs. Peyron, and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Malan.

"All over the country," as Colonel Gauntlett, "our people do the best of the holidays, and held open-air meetings, which are more exceptional here than in England." Twenty-one Cadets have been welcomed in Berne for the new Training Session. Twelve of these Cadets are from German Switzerland, eight from the French Province, and one from Italy.

Social work proceeds as usual, and there is little diminution in the demand for assistance. Rescue Homes are full, as are also our Homes for mothers and children.

FINNISH CONGRESS

CONDUCTED BY COMMISSIONER WHATMORE

It was intended that Commissioner Whatmore should conduct the annual Territorial Congress Gatherings at Helsinki, but for military reasons the authorities refused to grant permission for people to come to the capital from all over the country, instead of one Congress being conducted, similar meet-

ings, covering in all a period of fifteen days, were held at Helsinki; the first at Wilburg in the east; and at Ulenburg in the north.

Considering the strict military control, and the restrictions which are placed upon public life generally, the liberty taken in each of these towns was remarkable. In addition, our Finnish comrades were permitted to keep The Salvation Army Flag flying. This, in itself, is a great concession, for it is the only Flag other than the Russian Imperial Flag, which is allowed to be used.

With but few exceptions the meetings conducted by the Commissioner were crowded, and 270 seekers were registered for Finland and Salvation. There was also a striking response to his appeal for workers in The Army's Missionary Field. In this respect it is worthy of note that Finland has never sent more than seven Officers at a time to minister to heathen peoples. On this occasion, in addition to twenty-one Officers, a large number of Soldiers volunteered for this work.

A proposal is now before The General for the opening of rooms, where soldiers can get refreshments, read, and write, and be cheered in other directions.

Generally speaking, the hold which

one time it looked as though it would not be possible to continue the publication of "The War Cry" and other Salvation Army periodicals.

Lieut.-Colonel Yamamoto, Chief Secretary for the Territory, secured an interview with Baron Shibusawa, who promised that he would do his best to aid The Salvation Army in getting paper at a reduced price. So well did this friend succeed, that The Army publications remain the same as before.

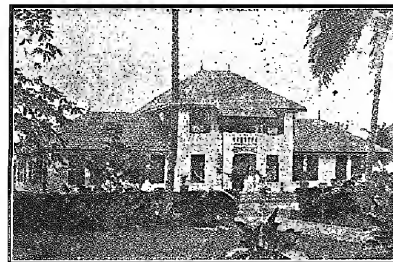
Another gratifying piece of intelligence to him from Tokyo is to the effect that the Civil Governor of Formosa is urging The Salvation Army to commence work in this island. He has promised his assistance, and another gentleman residing in the capital has offered a house which can be converted into a Headquarters.

REGIONS BEYOND

GLAD NEWS OF SALVATION

Taken to Koreans Ignorant Concerning Christ.

The following interesting information has been received from



William Booth Memorial Children's Home, Medan, Sumatra

The Salvation Army has upon the people of Finland is stronger than ever, and the fact that crowded meetings in many parts of the Territory are continued until eleven and twelve o'clock at night demonstrates the interest which the people have in our message and methods. On the other hand, soul-saving work is just as difficult as ever, but once a Finn seeks Salvation, he does so with all his heart, soul, and mind, and becomes an enthusiast in the cause of Christ.

PROGRESS IN JAPAN

GOVERNOR OF FORMOSA ASKS THE ARMY TO COME

The erection of a Salvation Army Sanatorium in Japan is now proceeding, and is to be finished by November.

This Institution, which has long been projected, will meet a great need as every year many hundreds of people suffering with tuberculosis die owing to lack of proper treatment and neglect.

Owing to the rise in the price of paper our Japanese comrades were faced with a grave problem, and at

WELSH HOTEL

SECURED BY THE ARMY FOR USE OF TROOPS

In order to secure better and more inviting accommodation for the troops in North Wales, The Salvation Army has taken over a large block of premises (known as the Empire Hotel) at one of the famous seaside resorts. Here it will be possible not only to provide refreshments and facilities for reading, writing, and rest, but the large number of bedrooms will enable the men in high numbers to find adequate and comfortable sleeping apartments.

This forward move on our part (says Colonel Wilson) has met with the cordial approval of the military authorities, and Lieut.-General Sir W. Vasey and Campbell kindly consented to perform the opening ceremony on June 24th.

ARMY TEA-ROOM

OPENED AT SALONIKA—A SOLDIER'S THANKS

In a letter from Salonika, Private Severi emphasizes the interesting fact that Salvationists, even in far-away Salonika, are keeping the Blood-and-Fire Flag waving, and are "on full stretch" to help their comrades spiritually as well as materially.

"The Salvation Army," he says, "opened a tea-room at Salonika for the use of the troops, where refreshments may be obtained, and every week meetings are held, but I am sorry to say that so far I have not been able to attend. I am stationed about twenty-eight miles up country."

"I should like," he adds, "to thank all the Officers of The Salvation Army for the good which their efforts obtained for my family. I myself by showing my father the error of his ways. It is nearly six years ago since the Officers (a London Corps) got hold of him, and ever since home has been a happy place, whereas before he was always drunk and grumbling, to such an extent that my brothers and myself would never stop indoors where he was. What a change now—father, mother, and all the family are Salvationists, and my youngest brother is sile-drummer in the Band!"

SOUTH AFRICA

SPLENDID WORK GOING ON AMONGST HEATHEN

Commissioner Eadie has recently visited Beaufort, where there are still thousands of "dressed" and "undressed" heathen, but where the most encouraging work is being carried on by Adjutant and Mrs. Schaffer, and Adjutant and Mrs. Bennie in the advancement of both our spiritual and industrial operations. A Territorial Congress will be conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie at Johannesburg from July 28th to August 7th.

Select a worthy object in life; and bend all your efforts in that direction.

WAR CRY COMM. & MRS. SOWTON PERSONALIA

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, New-
foundland, and Alaska, by The
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The Training Camps

SALVATIONISTS—RISE TO YOUR OPPORTUNITIES

Large bodies of men have been taken away from their homes, and town life, from relatives and acquaintances, and plunged into circumstances absolutely at variance with what they have hitherto been accustomed. It is not surprising, therefore, that temporary discontent has arisen in some quarters, and we should like, in consequence, to direct the attention of Salvationists who are in these camps—and there are many—to their opportunities not only to add to the spiritual life of the camps, but to do something in the way of increasing their sociability. From what we have heard concerning the camps in England, France, and at the Dardanelles, singing hymns has had great charm not only for Salvationists, but non-Salvationists as well. Hundreds of the boys would get together and sing such time-honoured old hymns as "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Lead, Kindly Light," "Rock of Ages," etc. for hours together. In these warm summer evenings, to sit on the grass, and sing hymns, will bring back hallowed associations of mother, home, the old church, the home Corps, and friends, and be of great solace to those away from home and kindred.

There will be plenty of music and concerts, no doubt; but a good old sing-song in which everybody can sing if they know the words and hum the tune if they don't; when they can stop when they like and ditch in when they feel inclined, is the thing that the boys like; and we strongly urge Salvation Army Chaplains, and Salvationists of all ranks, to organize these sing-songs. We understand that at Camp Borden there are a thousand bandmen; many of them we know are Salvationists, and quite a number of the battalion bandmasters have been Songster Leaders, and well accustomed to lead singing. To such we say, "Get busy right away at organizing singing parties." We should think that a good, rousing open-air meeting could be held two or three nights a week, after the day's duties have been done, which would be a good way to start such gatherings for song.

We read with very great pleasure the report of the Sunday's open-air service at Camp Borden, reported by Sergeant Burby. Do more of that sort of thing in every camp throughout our Dominion, and don't wait to begin with what you have to do. We feel sure that the camp commanders and officers commanding would willingly permit bandmen to use their instruments for open-air services, and would be only too glad to do anything that would make the men happier and bolder in the camps. Rise to your opportunities!

AT ESTEVAN AND WEYBURN—VERY SUCCESSFUL SERVICE

THE visit of our leaders will be remembered in Estevan, and we feel that much good will be the result of the special efforts put forth by them on Sunday. Thus remarked Captain Jean Marshall at the conclusion of Communion and Mrs. Sowton's Campaign at Estevan on Sunday, July 16th.

The visit was indeed a decided success, in spite of the fact that the temperature was extremely high throughout the day.

Major and Mrs. Coombs supported the Commissioners in the various services. Four sons came forward in the morning. Holiness meeting. The Commissioner's heart-rending address appealed to the heart, the soul, and the mind, and was undoubtedly a spiritual feast to God's people. Mr. Commissioner Sowton's words were also deeply appreciated.

A large crowd gathered in the afternoon to hear the Commissioner's lecture. The Rev. Mr. Turner presided, and a number of prominent men, including His Worship Mayor Purdie, had seats on the platform.

His Worship expressed himself as being glad of the "privilege of proposing a vote of thanks," and he deemed it an honour to do so. The vote was seconded by Mr. Hattiwell, whose words of appreciation of the Commissioner's presence and lecture brought forth hearty applause from the audience.

Another splendid congregation was present for the meeting at night, and despite the excessive heat, our Leaders were at their best. The service was of a bright, varied, and interesting character; but, by the time the Commissioner rose to give his address, a solemnity came over the gathering. The preliminaries had, no doubt, prepared the hearts and minds of those present for the truth. The congregation literally "hung" on every word the Commissioner uttered, and five souls knelt and sought pardon in the prayer meeting which followed. "A splendid day, indeed," was the manner in which Major Coombs described the effort.

Captains Jean and Faith Marshall did their share to make the day's meetings the success they proved to be.

AT WEYBURN

Arrangements had been made by the Divisional Commander for the Commissioner to visit Weyburn, Sask., on the following Monday. On the arrival of the party, they were met by Captain Tyter, the Officer in charge.

At the request of Captain Tyter, the Commissioner gladly consented to visit the hospital in the afternoon to see a man of Swedish nationality who desired to see him. To the great delight of the man in question the Commissioner was able to converse with him in his native language. When showing the rounds of the ward, the Commissioner came across another Swede and was able to have a little chat with him also, who desired to see him. To the great delight of the man in question the Commissioner was able to converse with him in his native language. When showing the rounds of the ward, the Commissioner came across another Swede and was able to have a little chat with him also, who desired to see him. To the great delight of the man in question the Commissioner was able to converse with him in his native language.

Considerable interest was aroused among the townfolk in the evening by the appearance of Colonel and Mrs. Sowton at the open-air, attired in the costume of the natives of India.

The Rev. Mr. Telford (Baptist) kindly placed in the hands of the Commissioner for the meeting at night. The title of our Leader's lecture was "India Under Two Flags." This never fails to hold the continued interest of the listeners, and this occasion proved no exception.

At the conclusion a hearty vote of thanks was extended to the Commissioner by Mr. Goodrich, which was ably seconded by the Rev. Mr. Reekie, both gentlemen speaking of the pleasure and profit afforded all present by the Commissioner's address. "It was thoroughly enjoyed without an exception."

Major Coombs extended to the Rev. Mr. Telford the thanks of the Commissioner, the Officers, and the men, and was undoubtedly a spiritual feast to God's people. Mr. Commissioner Sowton's words were also deeply appreciated.

Important International Changes

The General has issued farewell orders to the undermentioned Officers:

Colonel Robert Hoggar, Territorial Commander for Korea. Colonel and Mrs. Hoggar played the Army's Flag in Korea at the end of 1908. The service for the Farewell is a record of splendid devotion and sacrifice. From the day of their arrival in the country they have toiled incessantly and have, with fine courage, faced difficulties altogether new to them in all their thirty-five years' experience in the ranks. The Lord has prospered them in their labours for Him, and they leave behind them an aggressive force of Salvationists whose work and influence bid fair to greatly extend the Kingdom of Christ in the Land of the Morning Calm.

Before taking up their new Command Colonel and Mrs. Hoggar, whose health for some time has been far from satisfactory, will take a substantial furlough in England.

Colonel George French, Territorial Secretary for the Department of the West (United States), after eight years in Chicago, has received marching orders. He is on his way to London in order to confer with The General and the Chief of the Staff before taking up his new appointment, the nature of which we hope to make known in an early issue.

Colonel Sidney Gauntlett, Chief Secretary for Switzerland and Italy, will succeed Colonel French at Chicago.

Colonel Gauntlett, who has just completed twenty years' service on the Continent, has been an Officer for twenty-nine years. He served both as a Field and Divisional Officer in the United Kingdom before his transfer to Germany in 1896, where he eventually filled the positions of Field Secretary and General Secretary for Switzerland and Italy. The Colonel has an able helper in Mr. Gauntlett (nee Brigadier Marie Tenen), who at the time of her marriage, nine years ago, was in charge of Salvation Army Training operations in Germany. She is a Dane, and has served with the Colours for twenty-seven years. Mrs. Gauntlett speaks four languages, and with her husband, will find wide-open doors of usefulness in the congregate populations of Chicago and Western America.

INTERNATIONAL

The Annual Congress Meeting conducted by The General at Stockholm were of a very enthusiastic and successful character. Great crowds thronged the meetings, and there were a hundred and forty-one seekers for Salvation.

The General's first week-end campaign after his return from Sweden, held his Blackpool (July 15th and 16th). He is to visit Bolton for a campaign during the fourth week in July, while on the following week-end he will address gatherings at Tunstall.

For some two years and a half Mr. Booth has been a member of the Commission appointed to inquire into the decline of the birth rate, and last week a report was presented by representatives of this body to Mr. Walter Long, on which occasion the Salvation Army Department was represented by the General's Widows' Scheme.

The British Commission has had very successful Congress meetings in Norway. Commissioner Lamb recently conferred with Sir George Foster, the Canadian Minister of Trade and Commerce, with reference to The General's Women's Emigration Scheme.

Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore left London on July 3rd for Holland, for which country the Commissioner has been appointed Territorial Commander.

Colonel Senanait (Tah) has just concluded a Salvation campaign in his native country, the island of Ceylon, where he has been for some time. Many souls were saved, and an encouraging number of Soldiers enrolled.

Lieut-Colonel Charles Taylor is at present undergoing special treatment in Scotland, from which he is expected to be ready for an appointment soon.

Lieut-Colonel Pugmire, in the interval between the Sessions at the Training College, is visiting a number of Corps where there are Sub-Lieutenants; he is also interviewing Candidates. During the past week he has been at Forest Hill, New Barnet, and Hampstead; there have been seekers at each of these places, at the first-mentioned ten coming forward.

TERRITORIAL

CANADA WEST

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton spent a few hours at Moose Jaw on their way to Vancouver. We learn that they had got out of control. The Colonel suffered considerable pain from a bad cold, and was unable to leave his room for a few days; beyond that none the worse for his experience.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs visited Mimie last Sunday, and report a very good time with their little son. Brigadier and Mrs. Bell were at Thornhill Farm, and Major McIlwain at Burwash, the same day. Each had successful meetings.

Brigadier Abby is announced to conduct an interesting wedding at West Toronto on August 3rd. West Toronto Bridette took sixty-two children to the Fresh-Air Camp at Jackson's Point on July 17th, and brought back to the city the batch.

Previous to the Territorial Secretary going on his far-Western trip, he will conduct the meeting at Camp Hughes, Sunday, July 23rd.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

SAYS GOOD-BYE AT HAMILTON, MONTREAL, AND KINGSTON

TWENTY years ago Colonel Gaskin paid his first visit to Hamilton, Ont., and he still retains lively recollections of the splendid welcome accorded him. The local papers, in reporting the event, described his address on that occasion as "one of the most eloquent ever heard in Hamilton."

The Colonel, being a modest man, did not quite agree with the reporter, but nevertheless he kept that newspaper cutting on file for a number of years. It sort of cheered him up in trying time and encouraged him to persevere towards the attainment of such a high standard.

In his farewell address to the Hamiltonians on the 13th day of July in this year of grace, 1916, he referred to the long and faithful service of Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin in Canada, and to their deep interest in the welfare of the Field Officers.

It was rather a bad night for sleep, however, the city being in the grip of one of our famous Canadian heat waves, and perspiration running on one's face with insupportable heat. The Colonel, being in the grip of one of our famous Canadian heat waves, and perspiration running on one's face with insupportable heat. The Colonel, being in the grip of one of our famous Canadian heat waves, and perspiration running on one's face with insupportable heat.

Ensign Heberden, of St. Catharines, led in prayer. "Grant, O Lord, that we may remain united in the hearts and memories of many comrades. In leaving us for a Foreign Field, after twenty years of service."

Ensign Carter conducted the day's meetings at Regina Sunday, July 9th. We regret Mrs. Captain Marsland recently had a relapse, and that it was found necessary for her to undergo a serious operation. Let us pray for our comrades at this anxious time.

On Thursday, July 6th, a terrific windstorm swept over Camp Hughes and the vicinity, and the new Army Hall, opened by the Commissioner on July 2nd, was completely demolished. Plans are already in hand for the erection of a new building.

The Ludgate Handbell Ringers of London, England, have recently conducted a series of very successful meetings at a number of the city Corps. Staff-Captain Peacock was Chairman at the programmes rendered by them at Elmwood and St. James (Winnipeg).

CANADA EAST

When at Kingston recently Colonel Gaskin sustained a slight internal injury, whilst endeavouring to save a lady from a motor car, which had got out of control. The Colonel suffered considerable pain from a bad cold, and was unable to leave his room for a few days; beyond that none the worse for his experience.

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At The Army Fresh-Air Camp

HOW THE CITY CHILDREN ENJOY THEMSELVES AT JACKSON'S POINT, LAKE SIMCOE

A LARGE cluster of cedar, maple, and elm trees at the back and front; a considerable cleared space in the centre, making an ideal playground; a long beach with warm sands and multi-colored pebbles; the air full of invigorating breezes from Lake Simcoe; clover perfume from the nearby fields; and a stretch of pure water rippling in harmony with Nature.

scattered about the place: a happy group of children shouting and singing; pleasant cottages in the near vicinity—all these agreeable characteristics but vaguely describe the impressions formed by a visit to The Salvation Army Fresh-Air Camp at Jackson's Point—some fifty miles north of Toronto.

Everything speaks of health, and the balmy air of this life is quickly transformed into a life of breeze and cheeriness.

The cottage in which the children live is 59 by 24 feet, with a wing 24 feet wide, and a swimming pool in the rear. Under its roof are to be found boys and girls of all classes. Apart from enjoying the fun and fresh air of camp life, the children are taught to do things in a systematic manner.

The writer was informed that at 6 a.m. the bell rings, and eighty children rise from their slumbers, although many times they would faint from the heat of the sun.

A number of them make their own beds; some carry water, wash dishes, clean the yard, and the elder boys

here, they are displaying the proper Army spirit. It is this spirit that prompts them to say, "Here am I, send me, when the call comes for service on a difficult field. They are ready to jump into the breach at duty's call. May God go with them and mightily bless their future labours."

All were pleased to observe that Mrs. Lieut-Colonel Chandler had so far recovered from her recent illness as to be present, and still more pleasure was caused by the announcement of the Colonel that she would speak. She paid a splendid tribute to Mrs. Colonel Gaskin as a faithful worker for God.

"She has not tried to come much before the public," she said, "but many know of her work behind the scenes in the hospitals, jails, and institutions, and they bless her for her kindly acts and deeds of mercy. Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin are good in every sense of the word, and we must all admire their beautiful spirit."

Colonel Chandler referred to his friendship with Mrs. Gaskin, and with Colonel Gaskin, during which time he had got to know him thoroughly. "I have always looked on him as sterling 24-carat gold," he said; "he is a believer in Salvation from sin and a believer in the Holy Ghost, and I know he will do well in his new Command in spite of the language difficulty. We pledge ourselves to stand loyally by his successor."

Mrs. Colonel Gaskin gave a very womanly little speech. She was grateful to God, she said, for the splendid opportunities she had had in Canada of working for Him. "Of course, I am sorry to leave you," she said, "one could not live in such a beautiful country and among such warm-hearted and lovable people without getting deeply attached to both. It is hard to leave, but His

(Concluded on Page 15)

Death of Mrs. Col. Yamamoto

A GREAT LOSS TO JAPAN

We deeply regret to say that Colonel Yamamoto, the Chief Secretary of Japan, has met with a sad bereavement in the death of his dear wife.

The sorrowful news was cable to Commissioner Mapp a few days ago, and the intelligence came to him and Mrs. Mapp as a great shock, for it was totally unexpected. Mrs. Yamamoto was at the wharf to bid God-speed to Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp, when they sailed for Canada, and there was nothing to indicate that her life would soon be ended.

The brief cablegram did not give particulars as to the cause of the death. She leaves seven children. Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp at once cabled a message to the Colonel, expressive of their deep sympathy with him.

Sister Colonel Yamamoto, before marriage, had been a very energetic and successful Field Officer. She had also held important appointments in the local work of the Women's Social Work, and also assisted very materially in collecting for the William Booth Memorial Sanatorium. She was a humble, devoted wife, a noble, Christ-like life, and will live in the memory of all who knew her.

Our deepest sympathy is with Colonel Yamamoto and our comrades in Japan.

(Concluded on Page 11)

ADVANCES MADE—PRISONERS TAKEN In Spite of Intense Heat, Heavy Bombardments Being Made; Followed by Terrific Fighting

KHAKI BOYS

Receive a Good Farewell Send-off

Sunday, July 16th, Lieutenant Rhodes of Kenmore, who left Verdun ten months ago for the Training College, was with us, and conducted the services during the day. We were also favoured by having our Sergeant-Major and a Bandman down from Valcartier for the week-end.

During the evening meeting Captain Parsons made a presentation to our two military comrades: Sergeant-Major Goulet and Bandman Sidney Gies of the 188th Battalion, and returned very fittingly to the hard work of these comrades during their Soldiership at the Corps.

After a stirring address by Lieutenant Rhodes, we sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

A GOOD DAY

A Temperance Lecture Is Given

Brigadier and Mrs. McLean spent a recent week-end at Naramet. Although the rain somewhat hindered the attendance, yet we had some good meetings, and the spiritual talks of both the Brigadier and Mrs. McLean were both helpful and encouraging.

Sunday afternoon, the Brigadier gave a most interesting temperance lecture. The night God came very near. Deep conviction was felt, and at the close a young boy knelt at the Cross. Praise God!

Brigadier and Mrs. McLean always receive a warm welcome from the comrades and friends of Naramet. God bless them!—A. P.

SAVED IN ARMY HALL

Not at Church for Two Years

Diplo Corps is alive, and we are having good times. The week-end meetings of July 8th-9th were good, and we had the joy of seeing one precious soul return to the Fold on Saturday night.

On Sunday he returned to give God the glory. In his testimony he told us that he had gained a great victory. Previous to Saturday he had not been to church for two years.

Both the comrades and Officers are in for victory, and we mean to go on fighting with all our might to push down the strongholds of Satan.

REJOICING OVER VICTORY

We can still report victory at Bishop's Falls, and are rejoicing over smashing our Self-Denial target. The meetings last Sunday were led by Mrs. Adjutant Brown, assisted by the Grand Falls Band. Large crowds attended the services, and the music alone, also the stirring appeals given by Mrs. Adjutant Brown. One soul surrendered at night—A. P.

COMRADES INSPIRED

Many Services—Three Souls Return

On Saturday and Sunday, July 8th-9th, Brigadier and Mrs. Bell of the Training College, Toronto, The Brigadier won his way into the hearts of the comrades right at the start of the meeting, and was listened to very attentively.

Sunday morning knee drill was a real strengthening for the day's fight. Six open-air meetings were held, which is our usual number on Sundays. In the morning the Principal gave us a beautiful talk on "Christ: the Bread of Life," which was most inspiring to all.

In the afternoon a praise service was held in the park, under the shade of the trees, and at night, after the open-air meetings, a glorious blessing time was enjoyed by both saved and sinners, resulting in very much conviction, and the surrender of three Young People to God. We are all comforted and benefited by the presence of these Officers, and we are believing for greater meetings to come—Scout Leader Link.

MUSICAL SPECIALS

Play Fifteen Instruments in Meeting

Special enthusiasm marked the special meetings in Vernon, July 8th-9th, when Captain and Mrs. Laurie were in charge. Between them they play fifteen instruments, and during the week-end much music was rendered. The music meetings were well attended, and the largest collections were given since the Corps has been re-created.

On Monday a Musical Festival was given, consisting of twenty-one items. After the last item was given Mrs. J. Campbell, a member of the Presbyterian Church, moved a vote of thanks for the able way in which Captain and Mrs. Laurie sang and played, which was seconded by Mr. Gordon Ladd, a staunch Army friend. After singing the Doxology, the greatest musical entertainment ever held at Vernon closed with prayer by Captain Laurie. Forty-four dollars was received for the week-end—One interested.

PROGRESS BEING MADE

Open-air Meetings Attract Crowds

We are glad to report progress at Sackville. Adjutant and Mrs. Hamilton took charge. We have had some good spiritual meetings, and several have volunteered for Salvation. Last Monday night three came to the front. One of them was quite an old man, with grey hair, but, Hallelujah! he proved God's power to save. Crowds of people gather round and listen attentively to the open-air meetings.

On Sunday the Band conducted the service at St. John's. Adjutant met the Bandmen for a spiritual meeting. After a good time, together they sailed forth for the Grand Falls Band. Large crowds attended the services, and the music alone, also the stirring appeals given by Mrs. Adjutant Brown. One soul surrendered at night—A. P.

TIMES OF BLESSING

Brigadier Adby Leads the Meetings

On Saturday and Sunday, July 8th-9th, at Fenton Falls we were helped by a season of blessing and inspiration through the visit of Brigadier Adby, our Divisional Commander. On Saturday night a real, old-fashioned Free-and-Easy meeting was held, in which the Brigadier's singing was much enjoyed.

Sunday morning the Brigadier's address was "Grow in Grace," and all present were encouraged and strengthened by his words. In the afternoon the Brigadier reviewed the lesson and spoke for a time to the Juniors on "Thou God, See'st Me." Later in the afternoon, at the public meeting, the Divisional Commander spoke on "The Army Work."

At night the theme of his address was "Jesus, the Well of Salvation." It was rendered in very much conviction, and the surrender of three Young People to God. We are all comforted and benefited by the presence of these Officers, and we are believing for greater meetings to come—Scout Leader Link.

A HAPPY DAY TOGETHER

We are having some good times at St. John's. We have welcomed our new Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Barry, and God is pouring out His Holy Spirit among us and blessing our labours.

Sunday, July 9th, was a day long to be remembered. We had Ensign Decker, of New Glasgow, for our Holiness meeting, and at the close we had the joy of seeing four souls re-create themselves to God. In the afternoon we marched to Rockwood Park, where we had good singing, and playing by the Band. At night we finished with a real, good, old-fashioned wind-up, rejoicing over another soul seeking Salvation—making five souls for the day. To God be the glory—Sergeant-Major G.

OFFICERS HAVE
A GOOD START

We have said farewell at Montreal to Adjutant O'Neill and his assistant, although it is a regret to see them leave us so soon, we feel our loss is Cornwall's gain.

Ensign and Mrs. Goodhue have been welcomed, and at the close of last Sunday night's meeting four souls sought Christ.

The Band, although small, is getting along well. Each comrade turns out regularly to the services. They are determined to keep going until our boys come back from the front. C. C. M. T.

FRUITFUL MEETINGS

On Sunday, July 9th, at Windsor (Ont.), although it was very warm, we had large crowds and beautiful meetings. Adjutant Squarebriggs gave powerful appeals, and at the close of Sunday night's service six souls sought God. We are in for victory—A. H. H.

COMRADES CELEBRATE

Fifty-first Anniversary in Antism Style

On Sunday, June 9th, we had with us at Dartmouth Staff-Captain Myers. In the afternoon the comrades dressed up as the Chinese Berserks; the shorts with pole boots, collars and cuffs, and the breeches in plain clothes, truck coats, and umbrellas being in evidence. The march round the town lasted much excitement, people running to doors and windows. They soon discovered that The Army was celebrating its fifty-first birthday. Hallelujah!

At the inside meeting the Chandelors gave a very interesting account of the work The Army is doing. At night Captain Bellamy and Lieutenant Hickling pleaded with sinners to take Salvation.

On Monday, June 12th, the Officers and Soldiers visited Halifax, N.S. As the time of Staff-Captain Myers was in command, assisting by Adjutant Turner, of the Social Staff, Brigadier and Mrs. Myers, Immigration, and other officers. Mrs. Ensign Turner gave a telling address, while the five comrade officers rendered the hymns. On the march to the Hall a Guard of Honour with six Guards in military uniform, attracted much attention by their military bearing.

Inside the Hall was overcrowded with smiling, happy comrades, anxious to do honour to the good old Army's fifty-first birthday. The best of addresses were made by those present—John T. Wimbles.

DIVISIONAL ORCHESTRA

Makes First Public Appearance

The Vancouver Divisional Orchestra, which has recently been formed, made its first public appearance at the Vancouver IV. Corps on July 26th. The Hall was filled with people who listened with interest to the strains of music produced from its various instruments. Staff-Captain Smith, with the able assistance of Adjutant H. Makin, at the helm, and with their instruments, will much good shall be the outcome of their visit to various Corps.

Previous to the musical meeting held, Captain Freeman, assisted by Lieutenants Hanson and Gibson, provided tea in the quarters, of which twenty Officers gave thanks.

SINGING ON STREET

Appreciated by an Invalid Soldier

On July 2nd at Edmonton II. Corps we had with us Major J. H. Hay, also Captain Day. Although the attendance was very large at any of the meetings, still, God was with us, and we had good times. Our Soldiers have been turned out regularly to the services. They are determined to keep going until our boys come back from the front. C. C. M. T.



Sister Mrs. Burgess
Champion Collector of Halifax I.
She collected \$47.28.

HAMILTON DIVISIONAL
DOINGS

It is with real pleasure that we are able to record that Mrs. Chandler has sufficiently recovered from her long and painful illness, and has been able to accompany the Colonel on a trip to several Corps.

Simcoe, where Captain and Mrs. Rogers have just taken charge, was the first on the list. A splendid crowd of Soldiers gathered for the open-air meeting, and the meeting that followed was well attended. It was a time of inspiration and blessing.

Preston came next, and in spite of the tropical heat, a well-attended open-air and inside meeting cheered the Soldiers of this interesting town. Captain Moffatt and Lieutenant Milner are in charge.

Orillia had the Divisional Commanders for a week-end, and from beginning to end, there was not a dull moment. Saturday afternoon the Life-Saving Scouts, under the leadership of the Divisional Commander, met on the platform of the railroad station to greet the visitors. An inspection followed, after which the Colonel addressed the Troop, much to the interest of the onlookers. With bare of hie the Troop conducted the party to the Grand, where a further talk was given. The whole of Saturday evening was spent in the open-air. It was, according to all accounts, well worth while, the crowds being excellent. All day Sunday both the Colonel and Mrs. Chandler spoke with power to good crowds.

Early the next morning the Divisional Commanders left by auto for Midland, to conduct the marriage ceremony of Adjutant Deacon and Captain Lloyd. The Hall was tastefully arranged for the occasion. A splendid audience greeted the wedding party, and, after the opening remarks, speeches were made by Adjutant Decker and Lieutenant Harrison, both of whom were supporting the interested couple. The knot was tied by the Colonel. Telegrams of congratulation followed, and a few words from bridegroom and bride. Mrs. Chandler gave them good advice, to the delight of the Troop. A wedding supper followed in the Orillia Hall, to which a very large crowd stayed. God bless Captain and Mrs. Lloyd.

The next day the happy pair accompanied the Divisional Commanders to their next stopping-place—Collingwood. A splendid open-air crowd was attracted by music and song, and old-fashioned times were declared. Inside several recruits were sworn in as Soldiers, after which a Holiness meeting followed, all the visitors taking part. Truly God was present, and His power was felt; to Him be all the glory!

At once there open our Hall and Quarters. Every available rig in town was used in moving furniture into any old place, so long as it was away from the water, and before very long our nice little Hall looked like a real furniture store. Eighteen people in all stayed at the Hall, and soon everything was fixed up beautifully. Beds were put up on the platform, and with curtains nicely arranged, privacy was secured. A kitchen range was fixed up, and the water boiling in no time

AT THE ARMY FRESH-AIR
CAMP

(Continued from Page 9)

selves in the children, and last week one gentleman took the whole party in his motor launch on the lake; another was touched as he saw the children trying to make life pleasant, so he supplied them liberally with candy.

By the time two weeks elapsed the children become very brown with the sun, and Mrs. Moor, who has become quite a mother to them, applies the Zamboni in good shape, or the burns may result in painful developments.

The children engage in almost every girlish and boyish game imaginable, and when they win, it is with great pride that they report the same to Envoys Mont, who takes as much fun out of it as they do.

A number of children who have contended with the trials and struggles in the city, appreciate this outdoor life very much, and one little girl, who is motherless, and fatherless, stated that it had never before been her privilege to see such a beautiful spot, to have such good meals, and to know so many boys and girls at once. Another girl lost her mother a short time ago, and her father, who is a watchman, was reluctant about letting her go to camp for two weeks, so it was found out that, with the little girl, who is but eleven years, look after the home and take smaller children.

A little boy by the name of Fred was asked if he was having a good time, and in his boyish manner he replied "Yes, but I don't like it, and Oh, my! don't I eat well!" (the guests!) Many interesting remarks of this type were heard and a very

original one was expressed by a boy of about eight years, "I never thought The Army had such big things, but when I go back to town I shall tell my chums what a dandy Salvation Army I have found."

There are some mothers with their children. They look happy, and are loud in their praise for the chance to spend two weeks away from the dusty city and enjoy the camp life.

Not only is every possible means adopted to bring pleasure and cheer, but prayers are held twice daily, and on Sunday two meetings are held on the grass lawn. Last Sunday Salvation Army, an Indian who lives near The Army Farm, sang in his native tongue, and told in English some very interesting stories, which the children enjoyed.

The Salvation Army songs have become very popular, and to hear them sing "Wide, Wide as the Ocean" made one feel that no prophet can accurately decide the future of such lives, if they are only trained in the proper direction, and the term on the farm of two weeks will certainly help them to begin right.

Another very interesting part of the programme is the writing of post cards and letters to their relatives. The various descriptions of how they are spending their vacation would surely make many minds to express in a more original way. When the mail arrives each enquire "any eagerly?" "Any mail for me, Envoys?"

Envoys and Mrs. Moor are doing their utmost for the comfort of the children, and Mrs. Henderson, with her staff, deserve credit for the splendid way they cater to the many needs.



Guard Leader A. Ferguson
Halifax I. who collected \$15 for Self-Denial.

and very much appreciated by all. After the tea and sandwiches, etc., had been served, every one gathered around the organ, and together we sang until 10.30. Not by any means of our own, we saw all of them off to Vernon this morning. We would have kept them if we could. Their singing will be missed in all our meetings. (I used to call them my "Mash Chords," which encouraged them, of course.) Our loss will be Vernon's gain.

Very upon us doing our very best all the time for the building up of God's Kingdom and the advancement of the dear Army in this town. The Lieutenant and I are very happy indeed in our work here, and love the people, who are all so good to us. Yours to help a poor, sorrowing woman—Lizzie Cox.

PERSONALIA—Territorial

(Continued from Page 9)

who have enjoyed two weeks' holidays at the Camp, in addition to transacting considerable business out there.

The Young People's Secretary is busy preparing plans for a huge Fall and Winter Campaign, when extraordinary meetings will be held in the interests of Young People's Leagues and Life-Saving Scouts and Guards.

Brigadier and Mrs. Miller conducted the opening services in the large tent on the vacant lot adjacent to the Dovercourt Hall on Sunday, July 23rd. This novel idea attracted large crowds.

Adjutant Sheard has been appointed to take charge of the Men's Social Work at St. John's, N.B., and Adjutant White to a similar position at St. John, N.B.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Twilley of Korea, who are having a well-earned rest in Canada, arrived in Toronto on July 17th, en route for England. They expressed much delight at the Army's activities in the Queen City.

Captain Mapp, Territorial Organist in the Life-Saving Guards, has returned from his tour in the St. John Division, where she had a very successful time.

Captain Kilsen left Toronto on Friday last for Winnipeg. He will receive his appointment on arrival.

Captain Lily Mortimore has arrived in Toronto from England, and will be receiving an appointment immediately. The Captain continues a small party over on the S.S. "A. S. S."

Captain Lewis, of St. John, N.B., Men's Social Department, is on a farewell tour.

Lieutenant Baird, of the Kildon in Home (Winnipeg), has been transferred to Canada East, and is appointed to the Hamilton Division.

Flames and Floods Around Fernie

HOW CAPTAIN COX AND LIEUTENANT FOX ASSISTED
THE "REFUGEES"

FIRE and flood have caused heavy damage to property and great inconvenience to the inhabitants of Fernie, B. C.

Concerning the circumstances, Captain L. Cox, the Officer in charge of the Fernie Corps, sends the following interesting letter:—

I have just returned from Cranbrook, having been to find my father good-bye before he left for the camp at Vernon. He has enlisted in the 225th Battalion.

The fire on the mountain side started on Thursday, and by Sunday night had reached to Glenora, eight miles away. When we came home from the Sunday evening meeting, the whole mountain side was one blaze of fire. People, especially those of whom we heard at the time of the great fire eight years ago, began to get alarmed. We prayed for a storm, and, of course, it came—and so did the floods.

On Monday morning people were coming from their houses and wailing through water in the streets. Those living near the river-side found it much more difficult to get away.

At once there open our Hall and Quarters. Every available rig in town was used in moving furniture into any old place, so long as it was away from the water, and before very long our nice little Hall looked like a real furniture store.

Eighteen people in all stayed at the Hall, and soon everything was fixed up beautifully. Beds were put up on the platform, and with curtains nicely arranged, privacy was secured. A kitchen range was fixed up, and the water boiling in no time

and the very welcome cup of tea ready, thanks to Brother Shepherd, who is certainly our "handy man" around this place, with Mr. M. Davies as his second.

In the Quarters we had nine women and children. The Lieutenant and I had great experiences running around, carrying out chairs, beds, pots and pans; we even rescued a little camera and brought it to the Quarters to take care of it.

Brother Long, our oldest comrade, a dear old man, who lives all alone in his little house, who has suffered most of any of our own people. At about 3 a.m. he was awakened by what he thought was the cat, and got up to turn the dial of his slumber out of doors; but he was deadened by sleep when he found the water to be about three inches from being level with his bed, and was very pleased when he heard a kind neighbour, who has struggled up to his waist in water to get him out into a place of safety.

Our young people's Sergeant-Major, who is a very brave engineer, has had quite an anxious time trying to save the bridge, over which comes the water, which supplies the town; but, in spite of all the endeavours put forth, the bridge went down the stream. We are now getting our water from Cranbrook.

We shall be very glad to have our Sergeant-Major back to the Junior Work again; but so far he has been working all the time, helping to set things in order.

Perhaps it will be interesting to know we provided a social for the boys of the 225th Battalion on Friday last. This was well attended,

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Bro. (Pte.) J. Deadman, Woodstock
The sad intelligence of the death of Private J. Deadman reached his wife here in Woodstock (Ont.) a few days ago. Brother Deadman was well respected in the Corps, and there were many sad hearts when it was learned he had been killed in Belgium. He leaves a wife and seven children—the eldest being seventeen years of age.

Quite a large crowd gathered at the Memorial Service held on Sunday night, when a large photo of him was hung in front of the platform and drawn. Many kind remarks were made of his good life. Our sympathy is extended to his wife and little ones.—J. Raven, Adj.

Brother Robert Jose, Palmerston

Brother Robert Jose passed away at his home in Palmerston on June 30th. The call came quite sudden, but he was prepared to leave the toils and cares of this life and to put on immortality. Deceased was 65 years of age, and for many years has been a Soldier of God. In his earlier days he was a very faithful and loyal follower of the local Corps. He is survived by a brother and two sisters, who were present at the funeral.

The funeral service was held on Tuesday, July 4th. A large crowd of sympathizing friends and neighbours came to show their respect to the memory of one who well merited it. Captain Martin conducted the services, and Rev. Mr. Cranston (Presbyterian), who had taken a warm interest in the departed, also assisted in the service. Appropriate addresses were delivered, and the service was impressive. Solos were rendered by Sister Mrs. Bridge at the house and graveside.

A memorial service was held on Sunday night, July 9th, in the Chancel, and a good attendance was present at the same. Relatives of the deceased were present, and Brother C. Jose, from Manitoba, spoke in the meeting concerning his departed brother. Others also spoke, and appropriate singing made the meeting full of blessing. Our prayers and interest remain with the bereaved.

Brother Wm. Dawson, Guelph

Treasurer and Mrs. Dawson, of Guelph, have lost their youngest son, William. On Sunday morning, prior to his death, he assured his brother Archie that his heart was clean, and he was going to be with God in Heaven.

The funeral service was conducted by Major Fraser and Captain Cummings. At the memorial service Treasurer Dawson stated that his son had been assisting him so long that he could not doubt his will. One of the bright spots in his family's sorrow was the assurance that his son had died embracing the Salvation of Jesus Christ. Large crowds attended the funeral and memorial services. Sister Walker sang with telling effect.—G.

Private Bennett, Guelph

Young People's Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Bennett, of Guelph, have received word that their son was killed at Ypres on June 13th. Much sympathy is felt for Brother and Sister Bennett, who are both well-known in Guelph and who are both tried Salvationists. The deceased was a frequent attendant of Salvation Army meetings. May God bless the surviving ones.—G.

(Concluded on Page 14)

British Prisoners at Chateau d'Oex



The Scene at the Station at Chateau d'Oex—Allied Representatives and Officers on the Platform

On the platform of the station were Mr. Grant Duff, British Minister at Berne, there seen barchanded in the foreground of the view standing with a British officer, the British military attaché, and the President of the Swiss Communal Council, as well as officers and representatives of the Allies. The housing arrangements for the prisoners at Chateau d'Oex have been carried out by the Surgeon-General of the Swiss army, Colonel Hauser. The Swiss Army Medical Department has appointed a number of inspecting sanitary officers, each of whom is responsible to headquarters at Berne for the administration of his own district, but the main principle of the conditions of internment is that the carrying out of the details of the disciplinary code under which the war prisoners will live while in Switzerland are entrusted to non-commissioned officers chosen from among the prisoners themselves.



Garlands of Flowers for Wounded British Soldiers The Crowd Before the Station at Chateau d'Oex

At Chateau d'Oex, where the wounded British prisoners from Germany are to be housed, the whole town turned out to welcome the war-worn invalids on May 30th the date of their arrival. The first train arrived at ten o'clock in the morning, and was received by the British Minister and representatives of the Allies and by the Swiss authorities.

BRITISH PRISONERS FROM GERMANY AT CHATEAU D'OEX

Many people in England know the little grey electric train which climbs up the steep slope from Montreux to Les Avants zig-zagging backwards and forwards between the walls of vineyards, now facing the wonderful pile of the Dent du Midi, now turning its back on it to look down far over the lake, always sinking lower and lower, across to the distant outlines of the Jura Mountains in the west.

On the morning of May 30th, the day of the prisoners' arrival, they were met by a large crowd of Swiss and British officials, and the train with the windows crowded from end to end by cheering British soldiers. These were the men who

To reach Chateau d'Oex one has to board the little electric train which zig-zags backwards and forwards up the mountain slope to the station at the top. Here many hundreds of people were gathered to welcome their new guests from Germany, and through these crowds the wounded British soldiers had to pass to their huts.

Just passed out of Germany to stay the course of the war as interned prisoners in Switzerland. The day before the train reached Chateau d'Oex the Prefect issued a notice that everyone was to wear his best clothes. Every house was hung with flowers, and Swiss and British flags and garlands were stretched across the streets.

It was impossible to avoid the impression that this extraordinary reception of our men was a national demonstration in favour of Britain. If William Tell had been reincarnated and had made a triumphal progress through the country, it would have been the same. The British Minister in Switzerland, Lord Dufferin, was seen in the crowd, and he was heard to say: "These are the men who have done so much for us."

At Chateau d'Oex, which the first of the two trains reached at ten o'clock, the soldiers received a large welcome. The whole population was ready to receive the first men, who had had no sleep and had travelled off and on for three or four days, and who yet, though they were suffering badly from the effect of their wounds, were quietly happy. Chateau d'Oex is a typical Swiss mountain village in the Bernese highlands. The inhabitants are almost exclusively French-Swiss—they speak French, and their sympathies are strongly for the Allies. The officers will be housed in a separate hotel. They will be free from the outset to receive visits from their relatives, and they will enjoy an almost complete measure of liberty within the bounds of the village. Their quarters are very comfortable, and their material environment is as good as that of a first-class London hotel.

The men will be lodged in hotels and boarding-houses in Chateau d'Oex and the neighbouring villages of Rougemont and Ollon. Men who are fit to work will be suitably employed in the morning. They will be free to go out within the limits of the village in the afternoon. British non-commissioned officers will be in charge of the men and will receive instructions from Swiss officers.

DIED FOR KING

Sergeant Hartley B. French

The only brother of Mrs. Brigadier Morris has been killed in France. Official information being received in the following letter from Major-General Sir Sam Hughes:—

Will you kindly accept my sincere sympathy and condolences for the loss of that worthy citizen and heroic soldier, Sergeant Hartley B. French.

While one cannot too deeply mourn the loss of such a brave comrade, there is a consolation in knowing that he did his duty bravely and well, and gave his life for the cause of Liberty and the upbuilding of the Empire.

Again extending to you my heartfelt sympathy.

SAM HUGHES, Major-General, Minister of Militia and Defence for Canada.

Sergeant French leaves a wife and child, who reside in Boston, Mass. and soon after the outbreak of hostilities he volunteered his services, having seen service in South Africa as a cavalry non-commissioned officer. At the time of his death he was a despatch rider.

It is a privilege to know that Adjutant Penfold, in his ministrations, met Sergeant French, and reported to Mrs. Brigadier Morris some months ago that he was in good health, and gave a good testimony for Canada.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 4)
The King of kings; the warriors of England prostrate before the omnipotence of God; the statesmen of the world; the mind and will of God—let this be done, and the sun of victory will shine out in its effulgence over all our world, and the crown's car will be drawn in the mighty diapason of a nation's psalm of worship.

Special Invitation to Pray: The women of Toronto are invited to meet at the anniversary service, "The Day of Prayer," which will be held on Friday, August 4th, at 8 o'clock. The service will be held in the City Hall, and will be a most interesting and inspiring one. All women are invited to attend.

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

A WAR EPISODE
WHILE the eyes of the world have been fixed on the European battlefields there has been enacted, unnoticed and in a far theatre of the war scarcely laid down in maps, a drama of arms almost unparalleled.

A British expedition, consisting of only twenty-seven officers and men, after a journey of a year, penetrated to the heart of Africa and brought to a successful conclusion operations that transferred from German to British control a region immeasurably greater than the entire territory for which vast armies are now battling on the Western European front.

The goal of the expedition was Tanganyika, or the fringe of the German East African colony. To reach it the expedition had to literally hack its way through the bush for 166 miles to the Lushaba River, which flows into Lake Tanganyika, 350 miles further on.

Over this entire distance the expedition transported its baggage and motor boats, the Mimi and the Tou-Tou, dragging them through the bush by ox team and traction engine, having roads, bridges, gullies and streams and overcoming difficulties that would seem almost insuperable in a country of civilization where every aid of engineering was instantly at hand. The water supply failed, not enough being found even for the boilers of the tractors, and hundreds of natives had to be impressed to carry water in jars for miles through the jungle.

THE TRAFALGAR OF AFRICA

WHEN the river was reached on a set of troubles was merely exchanged for another. The boats were launched, but mud bars, treacherous currents and numerous obstructions made the journey by water almost as slow as that through the bush. Even when the lake was reached it was found necessary to construct harbour works to protect the craft from the sudden and violent storms of the region.

At length the Mimi and the Tou-Tou were got in fighting trim and the hunt for the German flotilla began. The day after Christmas the German gunboat Kingani was sighted on Bocting Bay, and after a spirited fight, was captured. A six-weeks' cruise of the lake followed before this victory was clinched by the sinking of the Von Weissman, the German flagship in the East African waters. It was the Trafalgar of Africa, leaving the British in complete possession of the region.

The account of this extraordinary expedition, when it shall be written, will prove more interesting to lovers of the adventurous than many greater operations in better known fields. It is exploits like this that give the touch of romance to war which the gigantic struggles in the European theatres have failed to impart.

BANTAMS MAKE GOOD
"GOOD" for the little fellows!—Expressed the feeling of the whole British army when the "Bantams," in one of the nearest French raids took a machine gun from the Germans.

No commander is prouder of his men than the commander of the Bantams, no battalions so thoroughly have the good wishes of the whole army. The idea of the Bantams, units among the armies of Europe, was Lord Kitchener's. If little men

wanted to fight for their country, why shouldn't they? Put them in an organization by themselves and give them a chance.

No man over five feet three was accepted. Short men who had been turned away by recruiting sergeants in the early days of the new army formed the first battalion. As it was a success, others followed. At the front they were brigaded together; and the visitor to a certain portion of the lines sees sturdy, short-legged men marching along the roads and keeping guard in the trenches.

Many jokes have been passed about them. It was even suggested that when they went into the trenches somebody would have to hold them up to the parapet to fire. But the Bantams answered that Napoleon and Lord Roberts were little men; and the Bantams have little men.

A CHAIR HINT

If you are looking for an attractive and comfortable chair for the living room or bedroom, try a steamer chair with a cushion to fit.



"GOOD-BYE, OLD MAN!" An incident on the road to a battery commander in Southern Flanders

Discard the foot rest entirely. It is usually in the way, and as it is always narrower than the rest of the chair it would be difficult to make one cushion do for the whole chair. Remove all the old paint or varnish, and do over the woodwork with dark-coloured oil stain.

Then make a long mattress, covered with flowered cretonne, and fasten it to the back of the chair at the top. Use a small, round bolster head rest, finished stretch end with a covered button, and your chair will be complete. Try it for yourself and see how dark-coloured oil stain makes a machine gun from the factory it is.

HOME EXPLOSIVES

HOME air is blue, because, as Newton tells us, the molecules of the air have the tendency to reflect blue rays. When the sky is not perfectly pure the atmosphere is bluish with perceptible vapours, and the diffused light is mixed with a large proportion of white.

peric acid produces a powerful explosive. The purpose of the alarming announcement is not entirely clear. If it is intended as a warning to let nickels alone, a number of other common substances, quite as dangerous as nickels, should be included. Dimes and quarters are even more deadly than nickels. The fulminate side of it comes from alcohol, so that the nickel-avoider should keep away from that, too.

Cotton hating, the basis of gun-cotton, is an equally dangerous substance, as is also glycerine, because it can be made into nitro-glycerine. The nitrogen in a lamp chop, combined with the necessary carbon, hydrogen, and oxygen to make picric acid, would probably blow half a dozen men's heads off. So we can see that the common or garden variety of bravery shown by every one of us every day in the calm handling of these potentially devastating substances—notes and bread are almost as dangerous explosives as cotton.

SEA STORY RECALLED

ATTHRILLING story of the sea was recalled by the death of Captain Frederick Hamilton Murrell in Baltimore.

Twenty-seven years ago he was in command of the "Missouri" taking cattle from Baltimore to England. In mid-Atlantic he found the liner "Danmark" on fire flying signals of distress. She had over 700 people on board, but, by throwing his five cattle overboard, Captain Murrell was able to accommodate every passenger and sailor of the doomed ship. He then made for the Azores, but those were the days before wireless, and both ships were for about three weeks given up as lost with all hands.

When the news of the rescue became known, Captain Murrell received many tokens of appreciation of his fine work from Europe and America. The King of Denmark bestowed on him a Danish order, and the Kings of Sweden and Rumania gold medals. The City of London gave him a silver cup and a letter of commendation. The incident formed the subject of the well-known picture, "Aid every soul was saved."

SAFETY FIRST DEVICE

IN order to attract drivers' attention at a safe distance, the New York and Long Branch Railroad has adopted a new safety first device. This consists of painting the gates at main railroad crossings in black and white checks.

In the daytime drivers, particularly motorists, will thus be able to discern the warning gates much further ahead than in the past. But the important point is that in the evening they will also be visible a good distance away.

The blame for many accidents has been laid too quick an approach at crossings. These glaring signs were designed to capture the motorists' eye. At crossings where there are no gates, watchmen have been armed with signs in the form of large red disks in the centre of which is painted in white, "Stop!"

AFRICAN KING'S SPEECH

The new King of Barotsland, Lilia, is a Christian. On the occasion of his public reception, contrary to all precedent, he himself addressed his people.

After thanking the chiefs for the assistance they had given to his father (Lewanika) in forwarding the welfare of the people and upholding the laws of the land, he said:—

Schools are a blessing to the country; send all your children to them. Education and the preaching of the Gospel—therein lies the salvation of the country. Myself, I believe in God; mothers address their prayers elsewhere. Well, I declare that our only strength is in God. In order to be successful in this life is no medicine that can help us. Our strength and our salvation are in God.

If time fails me to speak of all our laws, there is one of which I wish to speak, and I emphasize it specially, for if I do not do so, it will be said: "The new king has not spoken of it, so he evidently attaches no importance to it." This is the question of beer. In the combat as our father did. The people of Sesheke are witness that I have fought against it. I bind myself with a vow that I will not drink it. I will have nothing to do with beer.

COLOUR OF AIR

PURE air is blue, because, as Newton tells us, the molecules of the air have the tendency to reflect blue rays. When the sky is not perfectly pure the atmosphere is bluish with perceptible vapours, and the diffused light is mixed with a large proportion of white.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

(Continued from Page 12)

Two Sisters Go to Heaven

Sergeant Seard and family of Channel Corps have been called to pass through deep waters of sorrow, in the death of two sisters. The



Sister Strickland

first to answer the call was Nina, beloved wife of Bandman William Strickland, of St. John, N. B. The dread disease consumption claimed her, and although everything was done to save her life, she passed peacefully to the land where death cannot enter. Her body was brought home and laid to rest by the side of her parents.

About two hours after the funeral, her sister Fannie (Mrs. Joseph Batts) passed away to be with Jesus. Our prayers and sympathy are for the bereaved ones in their great trial—Adjutant Elgdon.

HAVE YOU FRIENDS AT THE FRONT?

For the information of those who would like to communicate with The Salvation Army Chaplains, the names and addresses are as follows:

Captain R. Peoford, care of the Senior Chaplain, Boulevard-sur-Mer, France.

Captain C. B. Robinson, 30th Reserve Battalion, Napier Barracks, Shorncliffe, England.

Captain Steele, 36th Reserve Battalion, C.E.F. West Sandling Camp, Kent, England.

Captain C. Kimmins, Field Post Office, Camp Borden, Ontario.

Captain A. Ashby, 142nd Battalion, London, Ontario.

Captain Austine, Camp Hughes, Manitoba.

Hon. Captain Carroll (S. A. Chaplain), 51st Battalion, Bramshill, Hants, England.

Captain Aniolle, Camp Hughes, Seewell, Manitoba.

Adjutant Gosling, Sarsce Military Camp, Calgary, Alberta.

These Chaplains will be glad to be of any service possible to soldiers at the front or at Concentration Camps, or to the friends who are interested in the men who are with His Majesty's Forces. If anyone having relations or friends in the hospitals will communicate with the Chaplains, they will be glad to visit them. Please give full name, regimental number, battalion, and as many other particulars as possible.

THE HOME LEAGUE

"MY NEIGHBOURS"

NOWADAYS we have come to regard as our "neighbours" those people who live not only in the same street, but just around us; but all who strive to understand and put into practice the Saviour's teaching, know that He viewed the subject in a much wider sense.

While it would be very sad for us as Salvationists to look no further afield for our neighbours, it is very necessary that we should rightly regard our neighbours at home, before we take walks abroad on such an important subject. Therefore, today, I would like to give a few minutes' thought to the neighbours who live near us.

Nice Neighbours. By quite a number of people nice neighbours are considered to be as important as a nice house. In fact, I've known people to go through all the worry and flurry and toil and care, the scrubbing, rubbing, and grubbing, to get their houses in a state of removal, for this very reason.

This brings to my mind a little incident that throws a good deal of light on the subject, and, incidentally, teaches a lesson.

I called at a house to see a girl who had been a Corps Cadet and had given up, and also to invite her to the special meeting at night. It was just in the dinner-hour, as I was then sure of the girl being at home. The mother apologized for the room and table being, as she called it, "a bit rough and ready" (I could not help thinking rather a big bit too), and then offered the following excuse: "You see, we've got fresh neighbours next door," she said, "such nice neighbours, too; very different from the last folks. The other woman, scarcely ever spoke — just a word about the weather, and so on. But this one is very friendly and always ready for a bit of a chat. This morning she happened to come to the door whilst I was cleaning my step, so we chatted as it seemed but a few minutes, when all at once what should I hear but the 'hooter' blowing twelve; and me with no potatoes peeled or dinner on or anything. So I never got 'cleared up' then, indeed, I gave them a make-shift dinner."

Now, if that sort of thing happened very often, I should think the family, at any rate, would prefer neighbours that were not quite so nice.

Most good things are open to abuse, that is, although good in themselves, they can be wrongly employed, and I certainly think "neighbours" come high up on the list.

Now, if this were a matter in which we all easily found the right path, and never strayed from it once we were on it, there would be no necessity for writing this paper, would there? But there is no gaining the fact there are difficulties to be faced and temptations overcome.

Suppose we begin by admitting that the amount of talking done to neighbours is, in reality, only on good terms when they are truly helping each other to higher things.

The little incident already related shows how very closely the question of our neighbours is linked up with our own home-life, and I think you will agree with me when I say that in this, as in other matters, Home

League means in. What we should have an exceedingly good neighbour, but we have to be a League member, because we have to be in the League and The Salvation Army.

But there — that word, *task*, that means taking trouble, making efforts, trying and trying and trying again.

Have you ever noticed that the good things, the best things that we long to do most of all, are very rarely done by us? Ninety-nine times out of every hundred we have to go over and over again, and plod and perspire and try, try, try again before we succeed.

About this time another sister Herald, who had been working in the district, looked in at the door. A score of voices bode her "Come in!" and once inside she also was requested to sing.

When the singing concluded, the first Herald, seeing a glorious opportunity, said, "I would like to pray with you before leaving this establishment, and with this she knelt down to the chancel of the company, including the publican-proprietor, knelt also while the Herald prayed for the lady in the trenches and for the boys and the men and the lonely folks at home, and for the Salvation of all the world.

"You will surely have a mineral water before leaving us," said the first Herald, as the two comrades were bidding adieu, "or, better still, I know my wife has got the kettle on; please wait and I'll get you a cup of tea. You've done us so much good by your cheery words and singing."

The Herald first referred to was Candidate Florrie Sutton, daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Sutton, of Birmingham Citadel. It is only of recent date that she has started "War Cry" booting, but no one could be more enthusiastic in this direction, or realize more deeply the valuable opportunity which publishing affords of reaching the hearts of men and women who are in pursuit of false values and whose feet are turned from God and truth. She has sold as many as forty-five dozen "War Cry" weekly in the public-houses.

It is interesting to note that in the Birmingham Citadel district over 300 public-houses are visited weekly by the members of the Corps Pub-Raiding Brigade. Pray that they may win many souls — British "Cry."

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BIRMINGHAM PUB-RAIDING

(Continued from Page 2)

"That's worth a collection," said the proprietor, and I'm going to start it." The suggestion was carried into effect.

"Give us another" song before you go, missie," said a member of the crowd.

"If I sing again," said the lassie, "I shall take up another collection to pay for 'War Cry' which we would like to send to wounded soldiers who are lying in the city hospitals." Applause greeted this announcement, and she sang another solo and again the box was passed round.

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THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Continued from Page 9)

grace will be sufficient for us." She then gave her personal testimony, and urged all to be true to God.

The address of Colonel Gaskin was full of reminiscences of hard fighting in Canada, together with some most interesting comparisons as to the Army twenty years ago and now. The progress made, when only stated in bare facts, is remarkable; when illumined with such striking incidents as the Colonel can relate, it is a thrilling romance.

The past twenty years have been full of difficulties, said the Colonel, "but I can say that I have never been afraid of difficulties. There have been perplexities, but the Lord has been our Guide and Helper."

Referring to his successor, he commended him as a capable and trusted Officer, and bespoke the prayers of all for his welfare.

He then spoke at some length on his future work, giving some interesting facts and figures about a Swiss-Italian colony, and paying a tribute to the character of the company, including the publican-proprietor, knelt also while the Herald prayed for the lady in the trenches and for the boys and the men and the lonely folks at home, and for the Salvation of all the world.

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Previous to the night meeting at the No. 1 Citadel, all the Corps of the city gathered for a monster parade. No less than four Bands were present. Scouts and Guards were in evidence everywhere. The No. 14 Band carried a banner which told the public that the most of their comrades had gone to the front. This accounted for its small numbers. This is true of all the Bands of Montreal.

The meeting was opened by a stirring song, accompanied by the massed Bands. Captain Atkinson and Mrs. Major Walton then prayed. Following a selection by the Massed Bands, Sergeant-Major Colley, of No. 1, in his usual genial manner, told of the splendid times he had had in the meetings led by the Colonel. Scarcely it was the wish of his listeners to send him to a new field of labour, the contrary the farewell was over, and the new Chief Secretary installed, the better, in order that the work of God would not be disturbed.

Adjutant Calvert, who was the next speaker, spoke of the many personal blessings he had received through the Colonel. What was true in his case was true of all Officers. In time of difficulty he had turned to the Colonel for advice and counsel. Ensign Smith told of the sympathetic nature of the Colonel, especially in cases of illness. He quoted his own experience in this connection. Adjutant Bryon voiced the sentiments of the women folk in general, and did it splendidly.

Major Southall, in a very able manner, told of some of the things the Colonel might expect to see in Switzerland, describing the scenes he himself had witnessed. Major Walton very aptly illustrated the position of a Salvationist by describing his experiences with the three sons when they called for service of King and country. Once having taken the obligation to fight until the end of the war, they must play the man, whether it be on the parade, with the applause of the people, or in the trenches, with all its hardships and dangers. In like manner was the Colonel adhering to his obligation taken so many years ago, and was going at the command of his leaders, regardless of his personal feelings or wishes.

The Colonel spoke of his experience on his arrival in Canada from England. Within twenty minutes of his landing at the wharf in Montreal he was conducting a meeting at "Joe Reet's." He also had an opportunity at that time of visiting No. 1, when it was on Alexander Street. Since then there had been many happenings. What helped him most was the prayers of the Officers. He related having found an Officer in the Citadel, who, upon being pressed for an explanation of his presence there at that time, told the Colonel that he was seeking for the spot upon which the Colonel would most likely speak that evening, and upon which he had prayed that God would pour Himself out upon the people. "Is it any wonder," said the Colonel, "that thirty souls were saved that night?"

Another Officer, whom he thought was poorly in health, upon enquiry, found this was not the case, but that she was desperately anxious that God should use him to the Salvation of the people. She was "only praying." God had used him, although at that time she was leaving him, he had been marvelously helped. He asked the public not to sympathize with him, but rather with Mrs. Gaskin, who was leaving him, that was dear to her in this country. Her father and mother had been laid to rest. She must leave behind their only child. This would be a

severe trial for Mrs. Gaskin; but they were leaning upon the strong arm of God.

Brigadier Morehen, who had piloted the meeting, brought it to a fitting close. The audience rose together and sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," after which Mrs. Brigadier Morehen prayed that God would go with the Colonel and his dear wife as they went to their new appointment.

During the meeting Mrs. Ensign Smith of Kingston, and Adjutant Sheard of the Band played the National Airs of Italy and Switzerland. The No. 1 Songsters sang very sweetly "Thy Will Be Done In Me."

TWO MEETINGS IN TORONTO

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin conducted special meetings on Sunday at Riverdale and the Temple. These were not strictly speaking the farewell meetings of our comrades, whose official farewell to the "territory" will take place on Tuesday next. But, having the opportunity of meeting the comrades of these Corps for inspiration and encouragement, they, with characteristic promptness, embraced the opportunity.

The morning meeting at Riverdale was exceedingly well attended, and the addresses of Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin very inspiring and full of the spirit of trust and devotion to the cause of God and The Army.

Mrs. Gaskin's remarks were based largely on her own experience of Divine leading and the trust in the Almighty that His dealings towards her had engendered. The Colonel gave a characteristically powerful discourse on the words "God, Love, and Life."

The Male Voice Choir contributed to the blessing and enjoyment of the service, which concluded with a general consecration.

The atmosphere, which had been torrid and humid to begin with, increased in oppressiveness towards the evening to such an extent that people, gasping on their verandas and sought out any place where the air was disturbed. In view of this, the congregation that assembled in the Temple was very large.

Again Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin were the speakers, and gave very impressive addresses. The Male Voice Choir again assisted. A considerable number of the Headquarters Staff was present, and the Bands at both Corps rallied up well. The meetings were of a very spiritual and instructive character, and we close the last of the series which Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin have conducted in Toronto for the past twenty years. God bless them!

DANGER OF FAT

Fat is the most insidious enemy that man has to conquer, in the way of an English doctor. It encroaches on his muscular fortification with the stealth and greediness of snappers and minnows, and each added globule of fat beyond the normal means that a muscular fibre loses activity. Eminent progress and life are diminished.

The normal man weighing about 175 lbs. should have about 8 lbs. of fat, as this is distributed in a body in sufficient amounts for purposes for which fat is needed.

Continual vigilance is required guard against the surplus which builds up in the body, and freer of action. When the average weight for the individual's height is reached, temptations to accumulate further fat can be conquered, but it requires constant exercise, appetite not fully satisfied at meals, early rising, and simple life.

THE WAR CRY

Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

33rd Year. No. 45. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, AUGUST 5, 1916. W. I. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents

COMMR. RICHARDS

All the rivers of Thy grace I claim

The tide is now flowing, I'm touch-
ing the wave,
I hear the loud call of "The Mighty
to Save,"
My faith's growing bolder: deliver-
ed I'll be;
I plunge 'neath the waters, they roll
over me.

(Continued from Page 5)

"When visiting these dear, sorrowing people," said the Brigadier, "one not only needs to manifest sympathy, but it is necessary that those engaged in this work to possess considerable tact and good judgment, combined with a practical kindness of heart. Mrs. Captain Ainslie is blessed with a happy combination of these excellent qualities. She is indeed a welcome visitor and reveals in her work," he concluded.

COMMR. RICHARDS

The Corps at Milan, however, has suffered severely on account of the war. A number of its most active workers and nearly every member of its splendid orchestra have been called up for military service.

At Faeto increasing numbers of people are coming under the helpful influences of The Army.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photographs, \$3 extra.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Misting Column, and to notify Colonel Jacobs, if able to give information concerning any case, always stating

WOODWARD, EDWARD ROBERT, 10945 E. 15th, aged 35, height 5 ft. 6 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Left his home in October, 1931. Was last heard of in April, 1932; when said to be living in Bond Street, Toronto. Possesses railway signalman in England. (See photo.)

J. TURNER SHEPHERD, 1927.5. Height 5 ft. 10 in., age 30, one sending address above name. He left here about 1925, and is now in the employ of the Illinois State Penitentiary, Joliet, Michigan. Age 23, very light hair, blue complexion, weight 130 lbs. He may be going under an assumed name. He is a good bookkeeper and has a good education. Address: A. Shepherd, 1000 Laurel Avenue, Macon, Ga., U.S.A.

WILLIAM HELLIOTT, 1927.7. Height 5 ft. 7 in., age about 42, fair complexion, bald, tattooed on both arms. He is now in the employ of the Ontario Penitentiary, Ontario; was formerly a stocker on E.M. "Orlando"; when writing last said was, was, in the Cobalt mines.

Thornhill.—July 30.

BRIG. BETTRIDGE - P
Camp, July 3 to 31.

MAJOR MOORE—West
August 13.

COMMISSIONER SCOTT
WILL VISIT
*Winnipeg 7.—July 30.

*Winnipeg 8.—August 6.

(Territorial Secret
Port Simpson or Glen
July 30.

Metlakatla.—July 31.
Prince Rupert.—August 1.
Wrangel.—August 3.
Skaguay.—August 5-6.
Dawson City.—August 9.
Prince Rupert.—August 9.
Glen Vowell.—August 22.
Winnipeg.—August 26.

Port Arthur.—September
Brandon.—September 17
Portage la Prairie.—Sept

BRIG. TAYLOR - W
July 30; Winnipeg 8,
MAJOR COOMBS-Re
29-30; Moose Jaw, Au

Staff - Captain Peacock
July 22-24.

Adjutant and Mrs. Larson (Swedish Campaign Aug. 6; Young, Aug. 11; Jasmin, Aug. 11; her, Aug. 13.

Life is a pilgrimage with
guidance.



COLONEL AND MRS. GASKIN
Who, After Twenty Years, are Leaving Canada for Switzerland (SEE PAGE THREE)